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Crawford Avalanche

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

VOLUME XLVIII

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, JANUARY 28, 1926

NUMBER 4

CONCRETE M-14 ROSCOMMON-NORTH

That the road through the Johnston swamp on M-14, southeast west of Roscommon, is to be rebuilt in the near future now seems certain as surveys have been busy during the last week or two surveying that portion of the road from Roscommon to the railroad crossing north of town and on west along the county line to the west side of the VanSickle hill where the road turns north to Grayling. The construction of this four mile road, unquestionably that through the Johnston swamp, will be welcome news to the thousands of motorists who have occasion to travel over this road every season. The swamp road has been a bugaboo for tourists for the last year or two because of its narrowness and soft muddy sides.

And now that there is a possibility that this road will be rebuilt next year strong efforts are being put forth to build that the road be built of concrete instead of gravel. Add to the already heavy traffic on M-14 the enormous traffic that is sure to come over M-76 and M-18 next season by reason of these roads completion this fall, the traffic north of Roscommon is sure to be more than a gravel road can stand. Without question this road will carry the heaviest traffic of any single trunk line highway leading toward the Straits and it is only a matter of time when the road from Roscommon to Mackinaw must be hard surface, as well as some of the roads to the south. With the completion of M-76 from Standish to Roscommon and M-18 from Gladwin to Prudenville, and both roads shortening the distance between Detroit and Mackinaw some forty miles over that of any other route, it is plain to see what the traffic will be over this northern road in the future. A concrete road is the only solution of the traffic problem to the north. Wake up, Roscommon, Wake up, Grayling, Wake up, ye towns between Bay City and Gheboygan. From Roscommon Herald-News.

ELECTRICITY FOR EVERYBODY.

An interesting experiment was carried out the other day when electric energy from a small power plant was sent 100 miles north over transmission lines to Crystal Falls, Michigan and for three hours took up the electrical burden in that community without a single hitch. Mines and mills were operated, streets and homes were lighted, with a smooth flow of current that is possible from the local plants, and all the while no single user of electricity knew that the experiment was taking place.

According to the engineer in charge, the experiment marked a new stride in the use of electricity for supply, the needs of modern civilization. On a short while ago it was thought impossible to transmit electric current over long distances with profit, and the problem in those days was concerned in bringing industry near the source of electrical power. Now this is changed, and it will be only a few years when the electrical energy of the entire state can be linked up in a single chain ready to take up the burden in any city or village where it has broken down and carry the load until the damage has been repaired.

These long distance lines can be tapped to serve hundreds of rural communities, and the day is not far distant when each farm district of the state will become a part of this great service that is being so rapidly developed. Private ownership of these great public utilities makes it possible to carry on this important work of experimentation, for without individual initiative the fulfillment of many a dream of progress would not be possible.

886 ENROLLED IN CENTRAL NORMAL

There are 3 students from Crawford county attending Central Normal school during the present winter term. The total enrollment at Central Normal is 886, with students coming from 64 counties of Michigan and from four foreign states. Isabelle county, in which the school is located, leads the list with 204 students. Gratiot county is second with 72 students. Saginaw and Montcalm counties are tied for third place with 52 students each. Tuscola is fourth with 31 students. Osceola is fifth with 27 representatives and Clare is sixth with 25. Shiawassee, Midland, and Manistee are tied for seventh place, each county having sent 21.

The students from Crawford county now attending Central Normal are: Max Edward Tobin, Frederic, Barbara Klein Anthony, Grayling, Loreta McDonald, Grayling.

GOOD FELLOWSHIP CLUB NOTES

The Good Fellowship club met at the home of Mrs. Ernest Larsen Monday evening.

Roll call—Minutes.
Report of Charity committee.
Rev. Herman Baughn read a very good paper on "Psychology of Dress," which was much enjoyed.
The hostess served lunch.

WOMANS CLUB NOTES

Mrs. L. J. Kraus was hostess to the Womens Club Monday evening. The following program was enjoyed:

Roll call—A Famous Woman of Modern Times.
The Story of Woman through the Ages.
Word study—Leader, Miss Martha Weir.

After the business meeting a social hour was spent in honor of Mrs. Geo. Thompson's birthday. The Club gathered with a token in remembrance of the day. The hostess served refreshments.

DETROIT VISITORS BY THOUSANDS SEE FORD CARS BUILT

The Ford Motor Company's High Land Park Plant continues to be the big attraction for visitors in Detroit. A total of 158,927 persons, representing practically every country in the world and including many prominent personages, visited the plant during 1925 to become acquainted with Ford manufacturing methods—the visitors' record shows. This was approximately 35,000 more than during 1924.

The River Rouge plant of the company, said to be the largest industrial center in the world, also is growing as an attraction to people interested in manufacture on a large scale. Visitors at the Rouge plant during 1925 numbered 24,797.

PRIZE PACKAGE TO BE FEATURE

IN FOREST FIRE PREVENTION
TRAIN, FEB. 16

According to a letter from Mr. N. A. Kessler, land-clearing specialist of the Michigan State College, one of the features of the Forest Fire Prevention train which comes here on February 16th will be a "prize package" awarded to those who visit the exhibit car. He says, "Each one of the cooperators is donating something to be put into this package and we are sure that it will be of sufficient value so that those who get it will feel well repaid for coming out to see the train, saying nothing about the rest of the good things."

This demonstration train will be made up of three cars, one of them being the "Big White Car" of the Agricultural Department of the New York central lines. This car will contain the numerous exhibits for the visitors to study and inspect while one of the other cars will be provided with chairs as a lecture coach. The State College and the State Conservation Department are providing the speakers and the exhibit material while the railroads furnish the transportation.

Mr. W. H. Hill of the New York Central Lines says, "We sincerely hope that the farmers in our territory will take advantage of this opportunity to discuss their land clearing problems with Nick Kessler. Thru his habits and his experience, he will be in a position to render very valuable advice that will be worth dollars and cents. Remember the date, Feb. 16, for the 'Big White Car' near the M. C. station, and come in. Everything is free."

ARE URGED IN MAKING SUMMER TOURIST ADVERTISING CONTRACTS

The season rapidly approaches when motors and advertising agents of high and low degree will personally and by letter solicit individuals, firms, chambers of commerce, etc., for advertising and publicity to attract tourists and tourists to Michigan. The tourist and resort business is a profitable industry of the state and everyone interested thus becomes a legitimate prospect for every advertising scheme that can be conceived. Some of these plans are good, some indifferent and some worthless. The latter class of solicitor seems to prosper almost equally with the first two. In Michigan there are four big organizations doing the work of advertising Michigan: the Upper Peninsula Development Bureau, the West Michigan Tourist and Resort association, the Detroit Convention and Tourist Bureau and the combined East Michigan Tourist association and the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau. These associations are doing a big work advertising Michigan and with sufficient cooperation they could cover the national field effectively.

Officials of the East Michigan Tourist Association believe that those who are solicited by advertising agents could profitably refer propositions to the tourist association for the association's opinion before making a contract. There are many occasions when the individual and the community could be saved considerable money by taking this precaution. The association's office at Bay City is a familiar thorough experience with most of these advertising plans and is in a position to secure information in any proposition.

Its opinion will be furnished free to members and non-members.

INSURANCE SWINDLE

Hardly a week passes but some new scheme for separating the unwary from their money in unearched. The latest, an insurance swindle, has been recently worked out in a number of Ohio cities and is likely to be sprung in this state if the bold operator is not apprehended in the meantime. This swindle is made possible thru an alleged compensation insurance agency. Carrying his arm in a sling, the fellow drops into a store late in the afternoon, after the banks are closed, purchases a few minor articles and offers in payment an accident voucher for \$48.25 on a mythical Continental Casualty Association of Syracuse, N. Y. He states that he just had an arm broken and the check is one in part payment and as it bears all indications of genuineness he has been able to work it in a number of places. There is no such company and the merchants are warned to call in the authorities if the fellow should happen to try it in this community.

IN APPRECIATION

We, the Sisters of Mercy, of Mercy Hospital, wish to extend our sincere thanks to the Hospital Aid Society for their efforts during the Charity Ball; also to others who have contributed for the benefit of this institution.

GRAYLING, MICH. The "Heart of Michigan"



BEST LOCATION on the MAP

Just note the vast territory taken in within 100 miles. Almost exactly in the central part of northern Michigan.

Well known as a manufacturing city and a resort center, has a population of nearly 3000 people. There is no more delightful climate anywhere, and the water here is unexcelled.

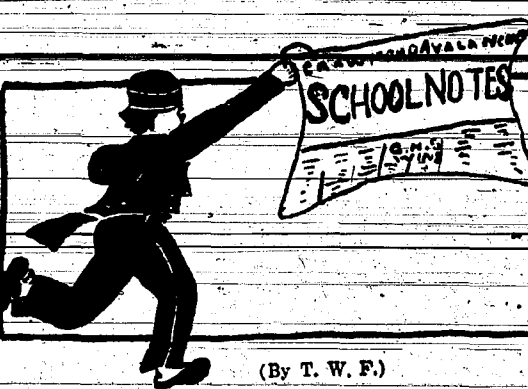
Modern school, employing 22 teachers. Fine, modern churches. New nine-hole Golf Course with modern clubhouse to be open for use next summer.

A Modern Hotel, where it is a delight to stop.

Transportation served by the Michigan Central railroad, running from Detroit and Jackson to Mackinaw City; Michigan Central branches running from Grayling to East Jordan, and to Lewiston, and close conjunction with the B. C., G. & A. running from Boyne City to Alpena. Trunk line highways M-14 and M-93.

There is a fine spirit and good team work among the citizens. Bank of Grayling serves the financial needs and not by any means the least, the Crawford Avalanche, serves the home news for home people.

Cast your lot in Grayling. You will be welcome and happy here.



(By T. W. F.)

"It takes a wise man to conceal what he doesn't know."

We are going to win!
We are going to win!
We are going to win!
E - A - C - Y
At Grayling January 29th. Both teams are going and a large bunch of cheerers.

Leading astronomers tell us that men's destinies are spelled by their initials. We therefore take pride in producing the following list of seniors:

Bert Trudo—Brilliant talker.
Albert Schroeder—Always smiling.
Wayne Ewalt—Witty entertainer.
Russell Robertson—Rather rough.
Carlyle Brown—Continual bother.
Matt Bidvia—Mighty bright.
Nels Johnson—Never jealous.
Ernest Larson—Expert lover.
Ruby Stephan—Real smart.
Bernice Corwin—Boy catcher.
Edna Leibitzke—Ever laughing.
Phil Krause—Peanut king.
Genevieve Montour—General Mis-trust.

Gladys Chamberlain—Gum chewer.
Anna Swanson—Always singing.
Constance Meyers—Clever mind.
Rachel Austin—Rather advanced.
York Edmunds—Young emperor.
Mary King—Mysterious kid.
Elizabeth Harder—Efficient house-keeper.

Margaret Warren to Earl Gierke: I got out of two examinations.
(Astonished) What?
M. Gym and Glee club.

Miss Harlan: Now tell us one of the principal events of Roman history, with the date.
York Edmunds: Mark Anthony went to Egypt because he had a date with Cleopatra.

Perhaps these jokes are old and should be on the shelf. But if you read.

DECIDE THE STREAMS OPEN FOR FISHING

ADVOCATE BOTH FLY AND BAIT
FISHING IN ALL OPEN
STREAMS

A very interesting meeting of Grayling Chapter, Izaak Walton League was held Tuesday evening, which was called for the purpose of outlining a program in regard to the coming trout fishing season.

There were about fifty men present and the several phases of the question were taken up in systematic order. President Zalsman first asked Secretary E. Culligan to read the minutes of the last meeting, and a couple of communications, one relative to the Collins-Gehhardt case, and the other a notice of meeting of the Michigan Congress of Sportsmans associations.

There was much discussion as to which streams should be open for fishing next season. The main stream of the AnSable came up first for consideration, and it was the wish of all present that so far as Crawford County sportsmen were concerned that it should be open from Bradford Creek above Frederic, to the east boundary of the county.

The East Branch should be open from the Kneeland bridge to the Main stream.

The North Branch should be open from the county line to the Main stream. Same with the South Branch. Big Creek and the East Branch of Big Creek should be open in Crawford county.

Also the Manistee should be open within the county.

In all of the above questions there was unanimity among those present.

While the Department of Conservation has declared that the North Branch and South Branch rivers would be closed to the use of natural bait and only artificial flies be allowed, the question brot out a red-hot discussion. It was repeatedly declared to be "Class legislation" and unfair.

There was a good representation of resort owners from Down River—all of whom denounced the plan of the Department in no uncertain terms. Some claimed that if any streams were closed to all except fly fishing that all streams should be treated alike. However everyone present voted in protest against the action of the State Department for what was claimed to be discriminatory and unfair.

As to the matter of size and catch of trout those present voted unanimously in favor of an eight inch limit in size and catch of 15 in a day.

It was voted that the action of the meeting should be made in the form of a resolution and presented to Commissioner Baird at the meeting to be called here Friday afternoon. A committee of three, consisting of Marius Hanson, Esbern Hanson and F. Culligan were appointed as a committee to draw up the resolution and to present at the meeting.

Everyone interested in our streams and trout fishing is requested to attend the meeting, Friday, beginning at 2:00 p. m., which will be held at the Court House.

WE ALWAYS CARRY
A FULL LINE OF

Cut Flowers AND Potted Plants

Grayling Greenhouses

R. PETERSEN, Mgr.

PHONE 444

TO CONFER ON GAME LAWS

DEPT. OF CONSERVATION HOLD-
ING MEETING HERE FRIDAY.

Delegates From Four Counties Are
Expected

A meeting called by John Baird, Superintendent of the State Department of Conservation, will be held in Grayling tomorrow (Friday, January 29th) at the Court House at 2:00 p. m.

This meeting is for the purpose of discussing the problems of interest to the citizens of the counties of Crawford, Roscommon, Missaukee, Otsego and Ogemaw, relative to the fishing in the trout streams and lakes of this region.

It is expected that good size delegations will be present from each of the counties mentioned. It is generally known that by order of the Department of Conservation all trout streams were declared closed to fishing. It appears to be the plan of the Department to continue the closed period on most of these streams but the larger and most important streams and some of their tributaries will be reopened about May 1st, just our community. Vaccination which streams may be re-opened will keep it out. It should be practiced as determined at the meeting Friday, 100 per cent. There is smallpox in the Court House.

It is the desire of the Department Frederic now.

to obtain the views of the local citizens as to their desires in the matter, and no doubt considerable discussion will be had on the subject. No doubt other matters such as to the kind of bait and size and limit of trout will also be taken up.

This is a very important meeting, the results of which will have a very decided effect upon the communities thru which these streams flow.

Everyone that may be interested in these matters are invited to be in attendance, and if they have any ideas on the matter they should be prepared to express their opinions. The meeting will be held at the Court House beginning at 2:00 p. m.

HEALTH NOTES

(By County Nurse)

There is small chance of protecting children from measles except by prompt isolation of cases.

Measles is given during the week before they break out, when eyes and nose are running and the child appears to have "a cold." This is much more so than when they are broken out.

The only protection is to keep the throat gargled and keep the body generally in good condition by sleeping sufficient hours and eating good, wholesome food, avoiding trans.

Wearing too many clothes in a warm room causes a person to be more susceptible to colds. Smallpox should never come into our community. Vaccination, which streams may be re-opened will keep it out. It should be practiced as determined at the meeting Friday, 100 per cent. There is smallpox in the Court House.

"Daylight Your Kitchen!"



During the remainder of January and through the month of February, we are administrating a special Kitchen Unit Campaign, during which time you can use ABSOLUTELY FREE one of our wonderful daylight kitchen devices for the period of TEN DAYS.


Call 292 for Demonstration.

Grayling Electric Co.

PHONE 292

OUR Bureau Notes

"COM" COUNTY Agent



Chop Feed

A lot of good farm papers and magazines to give away at the County Agent's office if taken soon. Otherwise they will be burned.

All brood sows should have been bred by this time to get spring litters on time.

Progressive farmers will take good care of the brood sow, have warm quarters for her, and raise two litters of pigs a year. That's where the greater profits are.

No use keeping a brood sow that is ugly, has small litters, and lies on and kills some of the pigs. There are such, and they are not worth keeping. Better butcher them now.

Take An Order

While farmers are delivering butter or eggs to private customers, they not take orders for choice, farm cured, farm smoked ham, and bacon? Farm-made sausage, too.

Like It

A letter from Miss Ruth Heidemann, who is taking the poultry course of one month at the County Agricultural college, states that she is delighted with the course. "We have had lots of fun today sorting out eggs for pedigree chicks. The teachers are just fine."

There are 14 in our class; only three of us women. I am taking horticulture, too. Wish my course in poultry were twice as long. We are having a lovely time.

Mrs. H. A. MacMillan, of east of Frederic, is taking the poultry short course and horticulture, too. Mrs. MacMillan is delighted with the course. She writes: "We expect to stay two months, and so, of course, will be here for Farmers' Week. Will take the two-weeks Beekeepers' Short course after Farmers' Week."

"Good Investment"

Poultry, horticulture, and bee-keeping and Farmers' Week. I am sure these ladies are making a splendid investment of time, money and effort.

Some of these times others from this county will be going to the college for short courses in bee-keeping, poultry, horticulture, market gardening, dairying and general agriculture. The wise guys who make smart cracks against such things, are getting fewer and fewer.

More Radio Programs

My first lot of programs of the 170 radio subjects to be broadcast from our Agricultural college this winter is exhausted. A new lot received this morning. Do you wish one?

Delegate to State Farm Bureau. Mr. Hugo Schreiber, Jr., of South Branch township, will attend Farmers' Week at the Crawford County College during Farmers' Week.

Special Dairy Lectures

Besides the usual lectures on dairying, the Department of Agriculture specialists of that department will give a course of special dairy lectures as follows:

Wednesday: "Selection of Dairy Cows," Discussion of Feeding Problems.

Tuesday, Feb. 2: "Problems in Feeding," "Minerals in the Ration."

Thursday: "Dairy Cow Judging Demonstration."

Feeding the Dairy Calf

I know specialists who are to speak, and know that they know what they

Slants on Life

By J. A. WALDRON

A Stage Romance

"ARE YOU super?" said Madame Olga, who was waiting in the wings of the Universal Vaudeville theater to go on for her turn, as Adolphus Maxim came off to thunderous applause.

Madame Olga never had seen or heard Adolphus Maxim before, but artistic fellowship had led her to speak and enthusiasm had colored her greeting.

Adolphus Maxim was a virtuoso—a trombone virtuoso—and his hair, flowing in lionine luxury, had amazed Madame Olga no less than his playing of the trombone had done. His trombone playing was really extraordinary. He could syncopate such classics as Schubert's "Hark, Hark, the Lark" but was inimitable with such ragtime ditties of the day as "When Father's Whiskers Got Afire." This particular ditty was usually sung to the pitter of fire-horses' hoofs, bell-ringing and whistle-blowing of stage-a-sort-of fire-department obligato. By his wonderful art on the trombone Adolphus Maxim could win more applause for "When Father's Whiskers Got Afire" than all this "Business," supplemented by the very best ragtime vocalism, could evoke.

Adolphus was flattered by Madame Olga's compliment and, wrung her extended hand as she went on. He stood in the wings to watch her act and became enthusiastic as he saw her beautifully ample figure swing and sway to the titling and jangling of heavy weights. She was a strong woman in the winter in the vaudeville, and a lion tamer in the summer in the circus.

"Magnificent!" Adolphus exclaimed. "As she came off to great applause. A romance had begun. Day after day, night after night, they greeted and applauded each other and grew fonder. Before the week's engagement had ended, Adolphus had proposed marriage and been accepted. Friday forenoon they went together for a marriage



"She Stood Fondling a Chetan Cub"

license. On the street, everywhere, as in the theater, Adolphus felt excited wonder and admiration.

The stage is a field of real as well as fictional romance, and this aside from ventures of Johnnies at stage doors and elsewhere and episodes following the perfumed billets-doux of matinee idols.

And there is an actor who is almost steadily in the newspapers because of his matrimonial variety. Marital enterprise and the pursuit of art with him go hand in hand. And here and there is an actress of like dual demonstration. Neither of these, of course, changes partners seriously with every change of part, and thus the psychologist cannot find in this anomaly inclination to the influence of dramatic authors, although the acting of ever-changing love scenes may have some impulsive effect. If some of those in higher stage walks may marry often, why should not those in the lower walks marry once in a while?

Sunday morning, with four fellow artists, Adolphus and Madame Olga visited a clergyman and were married. The party repaired to Madame Olga's hotel, where her quarters had been extended to a suite, for a wedding feast. After prolonged gayety their friends left them, and the happy couple retired to their individual rooms to dress for their first evening alone.

As Adolphus changed his formal attire for something more comfortable, he heard Madame Olga's voice in extravagant endorsement.

"Oh, my darling," she cried, "how I love you! How I love you!"

"Ah," thought Adolphus, "what a fine woman! And how she loves me!" Joyous, he quietly entered her room.

She stood with her back to the door, fondling a chetan cub, which purred responsive affection.

Adolphus cowered with rage and jealousy. "So, madam!" he cried, "that creature is the object of your affection, eh?"

As she turned in surprise, she saw Adolphus, but not her Adolphus. His sparse hair was plastered to his head in sections between which were strips of unmitigated baldness that checked.

"Your hair—where is it?" she cried. "My hair? Did you think, then, madam, he sneered, "that you were marrying a wig?"

Madame Olga laughed in a way that made Adolphus shudder. She pointed to the door.

"Go!" she said. "I never want to see your face again!"

And as Madame Olga was a strong woman and had tamed lions, Adolphus went.

(Copyright.)

BRITISH COLUMBIA AGAIN GOLD MAGNET

Stikine River People Accused to Gold Rushes.

Washington.—Gold again in Cassiar is news in the Northwest that has the sour-doughs tumbling out of the hills into Wrangell, Alaska, bound up the Stikine river on the old Yukon trail.

"Gold or no gold," the Stikine river people, Indians and whites, have learned to receive a boom-with-ogon arms," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its headquarters in Washington.

"Between gold rushes the Stikine country is led in the magnificence of its own scenery and under the blanket of quiet that nature lays on its peaks and valleys. When a rush is on, an Indian can sell back labor at peak price, food at a premium, a dog that can pull a sled is worth a good-sized nugget, and a canoe will sell at a margin that would turn a profiteer's eyes emerald green."

Rumor Draws Miners.

Last fall rumor sifted out of the northern wilds of British Columbia that a rich placer deposit had been discovered on a 25-mile gravel bank on Cassiar creek, which is a tributary of the Mackenzie river system. The rumor hasn't been confirmed yet, but it had the power to draw hundreds of old miners up the Stikine river early this spring before the ice went out and a thousand more waited for river steamers to start for Glenora, the head-of-navigation. From there they are pulling packs with dogs, horses, oxen and caterpillar tractors over the passes and across boggy valleys to Dense lake, a town in a perfect setting. Down the 27-mile lake they are going to Cassiar creek, site of one of the most important gold finds of the golden age.

Cassiar was a history before the Klondike was a byword. For once it was made on it in 1879.

Even if they get no gold, the men who up the river are privileged to view sights that ought to arouse even the faded scenery sense of a sour-dough. John Muir, chronicler par excellence of the Pacific coast, wrote that the Stikine river was 100 miles of Yosemite. He counted more than 100 glaciers within view from the river and 300 more within close range. The great peaks that afford dark portals at Wrangell for this swift river are terminal monitors of the vast canyon whose walls rise 8,000 to 9,000 feet on both sides. Here and there are small glaciers, small at least from the river, blue in the sun and tacked like patches of sky on dull mountain slopes.

Then there are greater glaciers—the Dir glacier and the Big Stikine glacier, which pushes through rock walls two miles apart to spread out in a great fan six miles across. "This fan is a fountain of rushing rivers."

There is a glacier on the bank opposite the Big Stikine glacier and two traditions support the belief that these two rivers of ice once met and that the real river flowed through a tunnel under the grapping arms of the two giants. One tradition holds that the Indians decided that there must be another land beyond this glacier wall because salmon came up the river. They chose two of their oldest men, since they must die anyway, to run the tunnel. As the tribe watched they disappeared into the ice cavern only to reappear a few days later to report of another world beyond. The second tradition is that an Indian, because tired of his wife so he put her in a boat and started her down the mysterious passage. Imagine his surprise a few days later when the banished wife paddled out of the tunnel safe and sound, fat and healthy.

A Yearly Deluge.

"Usually the people of the Stikine river are treated to a big brief flood once a year. 'Flood' glacier has broken loose again," they say when high water bursts upon them, generally along in August. Muir found out what happened. Tributary glaciers pour in behind Dir glacier and form a large, deep lake. As the summer goes on the lake gets bigger and bigger. Finally the natural dam breaks, and down comes the flood.

"The Cassiar gold-country is the mother of three great rivers flowing to opposite directions—the Mackenzie, the Yukon, the Stikine, pouring northward into the Arctic, southward into the Pacific and westward into the Columbia, and finally, the Stikine debouches southwest to the Yukon during the frantic rush that broke with the United States' declaration of war against Spain, one up the Yukon from its mouth, another from Skagway through White Horse pass, and finally, the Stikine to the Pacific coast, and thence across country to the Yukon's headwaters. The Stikine, though popular at first, was the most deadly of all. Hundreds of stampedeers musing up the river were caught in the soft ice of spring. Those who came on boats later had a heart-breaking journey across the 150 miles of alternate swamp and rock to the Yukon. It cost tremendously in animal life—dogs, horses, oxen and goats—and some in human life.

"News that a caterpillar tractor had been shipped in recalls the ill-fated experiment of Captain Armstrong's snow train. This consisted of a steam locomotive on runners with cars carrying loads behind. An anchorage would be made ahead on the ice and the locomotive would pull itself up by its own bootstraps, which were cables. Captain Armstrong's snow train went eight miles, then gave up the ghost."

EARTH FAULTS IN ROCKY MOUNTAINS

Formations That May Cause Future Quakes Charted.

Denver, Colo.—Numerous dead faults, created years ago by earth movements, probably when the Rocky mountains were being upraised, and which might cause earthquakes at some future time, have been located and charted by government geologists and others between Denver and Longmont and Boulder, Colo., and in the vicinity of Golden, Colo.

United States geological survey publications showing the geology of the Denver basin delineate the dead faults. Many geologists believe such faults in California to have been the cause of the recent disastrous Santa Barbara quake.

C. T. Lupton, a consulting geologist of Denver, says there is a well-defined zone of dead faults at least one-quarter of a mile wide and 10 to 15 miles long, between Denver and Longmont.

Series of Faults Is Found.

This zone, containing a series of faults, crosses North Boulder creek about one mile east of the old post office of White Rock, in Boulder county, or four miles east of the town of Erie. It runs southeasterly to a point about midway between Louisville and Marshall.

Outcroppings of cretaceous rock and formations revealed by some of the northern Colorado coal mines have enabled geologists and students of the subject to locate and chart these faults, declares Mr. Lupton. There has been discovered no evidence of movement in these faults for centuries. It is stated.

Two or three dead faults have been located north of North Table mountain, near Golden, Colo., but evidently these have been inactive for ages. Two formations on the side of the fault north of Denver have been found to be from 500 to 1,000 feet deeper than on the other side, due to the sharp slip or fault in the earth's surface.

Slight Tremors Are Reported.

Certain evidences of foldings in the earth's surface have been discovered in southeastern Colorado, and near Haxwell, just west of Eads, in Kiowa county, there have been reports of very slight earth tremors within recent years, according to Mr. Lupton.

It is possible, geologists believe, that the folding in southeastern Colorado in the vicinity of the Sierra Grande arch, which runs from its highest point about 40 miles east of Raton, N. M., northerly into Colorado, may be gradually through the centuries pushing up a new range of mountains.

If the readjustment of the earth's crust were perfect when the faults became inactive and "dead," ages ago, and if there have been no substantial readjustments of weights on the earth's surface since then, the likelihood is, geologists say, that these faults will never cause earthquake shocks again for centuries or ages.

"Silent Cal" Lives Up to Name; She Loses Bet

Camo Devon, Mass.—Here is a new Coolidge story going the rounds of the officers' quarters here. It is told by a major friend of the President.

A young woman, after having been introduced to the President, boasted that she could make him talk where others failed. The lady, a Boston doctor, who challenged her to make good her boast, and a wager was made between the two.

Hurrying to Washington the young woman soon met the President again. For 20 minutes she pleaded her cause, finally closing with "so, you see, Mr. President, anything you say, will return me a winner." "You lose" was the President's reply.

Conscience Stricken Thief, Awake 3 Nights, Gives Up

Atlantic City, N. J.—After three sleepless nights, during which he said his conscience would not let him rest, Harry Morrison of Scranton, Pa., walked into police headquarters here and declared he had robbed the local lodgerooms of the Eagles, on South Michigan avenue, and had buried the loot in the sand on the bathing beach.

He directed detectives to the spot and \$644 in bills wrapped in paper and partly destroyed by the salt water was found just beneath the sand surface where thousands of bathers had walked during the three weeks the money was hidden there. Morrison was held for the grand jury.

Man and Wife Fight Over Jesse James Pistol

Memphis—Charged with staging a fight in public over possession of an old-fashioned pistol, the handle of which has been notched six times and once was the property of Jesse James, famous bandit, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Perkins faced trial here on charges of disorderly conduct.

Cow Nips Off Ear

Plymouth, Ind.—Paul Crab, nine-year-old son of Fred Crab of near Richland Center, was trodden by a vicious milk cow and his ear was pulled off. Despite absence of teeth on one jaw, the warlike bossy took a firm hold on the ear and yanked hard enough to rip a portion of it away. It took nine stitches to fasten the ear on again.

Got Change, All Right

A wealthy business man went to a rough camp for his summer vacation. The cooking was bad, the beds were bad, the insects were very bad. Upon his return he sat on the veranda of his palatial mansion enjoying a breeze and commended with himself after this fashion: "You go away for a change, and I'll say this—you never fail to get it."

Subscribe for the Avalanche.

Belleus Avenue, the finest street in Newport, R. I., is paved with portland cement concrete

Fine Streets Are Paved with Concrete

Although the big point in favor of paving with portland cement concrete is its moderate cost, wealthy home owners insist upon concrete primarily because of its attractive appearance.

All of the facts are in our free booklet on "Concrete Streets." Ask for your copy.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION

Dime Bank Building
DETROIT, MICH.

A National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

OFFICES IN 30 CITIES

Rising Young Star Fond of Cooking

Clairborne Foster, that clever little lady who makes Harry Connors' play "Applesauce," the outstanding comedy success of the year, is an extraordinary young woman. She is generally recognized as one of the rising stars of the American stage and her services and company are always in demand but such is her nature that she shuns the "bright lights" and leads a simple and unostentatious life wherever she may be. She is essentially a home girl, being passionately fond of cooking, an art at which she is very adept, and much of her leisure time is spent in the modest little kitchenette of her apartment. When not playing in some production, Miss Foster may be found at her home a short distance from New York city, where she revels in the joys of cooking for the whole family and her friends and spends her vacations doing the work of the ordinary housewife.

There are two dishes which are regarded with more favor by Miss Foster than any others. These are Brunk shrimp and chicken en casserole. She uses the simplest of formulas, but insists upon the purest of ingredients, using pure butter and evaporated milk. The recipes that she uses are:

Brunk Shrimps.
2 cups shrimps, Yolks 2 eggs
canned or fresh 1/4 cup evaporated milk
1 tsp. salt 1/2 cup water
1 tsp. oil 1/2 cup flour
Few grains cay. 1 tsp. lemon juice
enough to make a stiff batter
Clean the shrimps and cook in half the fat for 2 minutes; add seasoning and lemon; cook 2 minutes longer. Remove shrimps and make a white sauce of the remaining fat, flour and milk; when thickened add yolks of eggs slightly beaten, stirring in quickly and cooking two minutes; add the shrimps. Chicken en Casserole.
1 tender chicken 1 cup evaporated milk
for roasting 1 tsp. chopped onion
2 tbsp. butter 1 tsp. chopped onion
2 tbsp. salt 1/2 cup parsley
Salt and pepper 2 cups chopped mushrooms
1 pint hot water
Clean chicken, split down back and lay breast upward in casserole. Spread fat over breast, that with salt and pepper, add hot water, cover closely and cook in hot oven one hour. When nearly tender put in evaporated milk, mushrooms and parsley. Cover again and cook 30 minutes longer. Serve hot in casserole.

Loganberry Cream.
1/2 cup evaporated milk 1/2 cup loganberry juice
1/2 cup water 1/2 cup lemon juice
1/2 cup sugar Pinch salt

Put all ingredients in a Mason fruit jar and shake thoroughly. Chill and serve in glasses filled with ice cubes. Raspberry, blackberry, and cherry juice may be used instead of the loganberry.

Iced Cocoa.
1 tsp. cocoa milk diluted
1 tsp. sugar 1/2 cup water
1/2 cup water 1/2 cup lemon juice
Pinch salt 1/2 cup vanilla
1/2 cup evaporated milk
Mix cocoa and sugar thoroughly and add the 1/2 cup water and boil over a low flame for 15 minutes. Scald the diluted milk and add cocoa-sugar and salt. Continue cooking for 15 minutes in double boiler. Add vanilla. Chill and serve with whipped cream. Top with whipped cream.

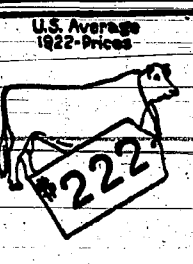
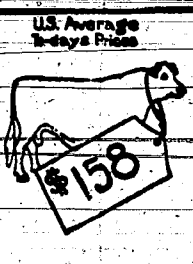
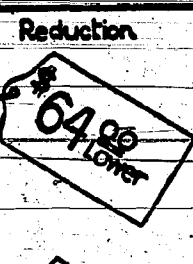
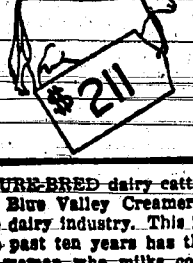
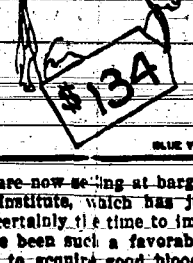
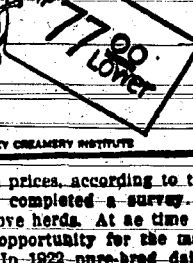
STOP—AND THINK

what the result would be if every resident of Grayling went out of the city for all his wars.

Good Printing is done in Grayling by the AVALANCHE

Avalanche Bldg
Phone 1112

Bargain Pure-Bred Prices Boon for Dairy Farmer

U.S. Average 1922 Prices	U.S. Average Today's Price	Reduction
		
		

PURE-BRED dairy cattle are now selling at bargain prices, according to the Blue Valley Creamery Institute, which has just completed a survey of the dairy industry. This is certainly the time to improve herds. At the same time the past ten years there has been such a favorable opportunity for the man or woman who milks cows to acquire good blood. In 1922 pure-bred dairy bulls of all breeds averaged \$222.00. Today this same pure-bred bull is purchased for an average of \$158.00. Still more marked is the decline in average prices of pure-bred cows, which in 1922 brought \$211.00, but today is changing hands for \$134.00.

The marked advantage of using pure-bred bulls, declares the institute, is easily shown in a study of a recent survey of 577 farms. Those farmers who used a hired man's wages. Contributing the use of scrub bulls from five to ten years they found themselves \$24,000 in the hole. But the farmers who used pure-bred bulls from one to five years had a labor income of \$709.00 and when these same pure-bred bulls were used continuously up to ten years, the labor income jumped to \$1,102.00 per year.

The dairy farmer who uses good milk cows will find, as always, that they will help to make his financial position secure, carry part of the burden of his mortgage and taxes, pay for his children's education, pay for the new house and barn and leave the farm itself more productive as the years roll by. Now is the opportunity of a decade to build up a pure-bred dairy herd, according to the institute.

THEIR NAME WAS LEGION!

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Bart Rogers, whose father is speaking through a megaphone, calls to see an attorney or a mortgage lawyer, who tells the young man that when he last the older Rogers money was taken no mortgage, but had accepted only notes which were made over to a person he could not name.

CHAPTER II—The town election is won by Tom Jordan, who has defeated "Bull" Franniston, a surly bully, for mayor. Jordan offers Bart the job as marshal. "Bull" Franniston hates Bart because of the latter's interference, some time before, when Franniston was mistreating his daughter, Anita. Oil in struck on property adjacent to Bart's, but after burling some to tell his father, he finds the latter dead, supposedly from a paralytic stroke.

CHAPTER III

A Caller

Late that night Bart Rogers sat again in the office of Leon Barrows. The mind of Bart Rogers was the abiding place of only vague realizations; it seemed unable to centralize its functions. At last, however, there came the sharp sound to quick steps in the hall, and the banging of the door as Leon Barrows entered. The thin-faced attorney planned toward Bart and went to his desk.

"Well," he asked in his snappy, sarcastic manner, "why haven't you gone to bed?"

"I was waiting for you. I didn't want to go until I was sure everything had been taken care of."

"I told you that I would do it, didn't I?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then that should have been the end of it."

"You're taken care of everything?"

"Certainly."

"Will there be the necessity for an inquest?"

"An inquest?" The attorney looked at him sharply. "For what?"

"I-I didn't know. I always thought it was necessary to have an inquest when a person died without medical attention."

"You're crazy," the attorney said. "It is a jerky, unemphatic manner."

"Everybody knows what was wrong with your father. It's all fixed up. Looked after it personally. Hoffman, the undertaker, has got everything arranged. Isn't anybody you want to send for?"

"No," Bart Rogers shook his head. "There's no one who would be interested."

"What I thought. Any other reason for delay?"

"On—the funeral? I don't know of any."

"I figured it that way. Told Hoffman that we'd better have the funeral tomorrow afternoon. On account of this boom thing. This town's gone crazy—and it'll get worse every minute."

Bart nodded in dazed fashion. Leon Barrows shuffled a few papers of one of the orderly piles.

"Very well, then," came his conclusion. "Glad you look at it in that way. Thought you'd be sensible. That's why I told Hoffman to go ahead. I've gotten you a room over at the hotel. No. 21. Here's the key. Go over there and go to bed."

Bart Rogers rose and stared hazily about him.

"Thanks for looking after things for me. It's rather taken me off my feet."

"Go on to bed!"

The lawyer nodded curtly toward the door in dismissal, and Bart Rogers obeyed. A moment later he found himself on the crowded sidewalk.

There was noise, there was bluster, the laughter of women and girls mingled with the shouts of men. Every where was the enthusiasm of new-found wealth, as though every person were to share in it and as though each one of those who crowded the streets in this outburst of joy were a part owner in that great outpouring of liquid gold that was spraying against the starlit sky on one of the blackness of the plains.

It was through this milling, jumbled throng that Bart Rogers, his eyes set and staring, his lips tight drawn, his features old and haggard, was forced to make his way to the hotel. That he should have been a part of it, he felt instinctively, yet it was all strange to him, all out of place and away from him. For Bart Rogers could only think of the patient person who had waited silently by the window day after day, who had undergone suffering, even privation that he might play his part—only to lose in the end. At last, however, he halted, at a touch on his arm, and looked down into the features of Anita Franniston, followed as usual, by the dog-like, gray-haired Old Jim.

"I'm so sorry," came quietly, and her hand still remained on his arm. "You know, then?"

"Yes. I was over in the newspaper office. They're trying to get out an extra about the oil strike, and I happened to see in the proofs the story about your father."

Bart Rogers stared wordlessly at the sidewalk. There was no way in which he could answer her; he could not find the words to thank her or to recount again the agony of his discovery in the little cabin that evening. Once more he felt

the slight pressure of her hand upon his arm, then, instinctively, he knew that she had gone on, content that he would know, in that silent demonstration, of her sympathy and her sorrow. Yet withal, he wondered if she had stopped, vaguely, uncertainly, he felt that someone was looking at him, looking steadily and fixedly. He raised his head and turned to stare with something of surprise. The girl was lost in the blur of the crowd. But Old Jim had remained, to stand halting and undetermined as though something were on his lips, something he repressed only through the force of his will-power. But at Bart's first glance, he, too, turned and hurried on in the wake of his mistress. Three hours later—

By his window in the darkness of his room, Bart Rogers sat watching, yet seeing nothing. Alone, his brain had begun to form pictures of a man who had slouched, shoulder deep through the swift water of an irrigation ditch, too excited to even feel the swift touch of the water.

He saw the picture of a man lighting a lamp and lighting it in a trembling manner which belied the casual words of his lips—a man who, a moment later, was to be sobbing at his father's side. He felt again the cold touch of the hands, and of the cheek, the pang of realization as he bent to the quiet breast, the horrible clutching anguish, as a shadow in the night, he staggered toward town, with the news that—

He turned quickly, with the dazed unconsciousness of a person awakened from a bad dream. He waited, tense, motionless. Then it came again—a slight, almost imperceptible tapping at the door.

"Who's there?"

The answer did not come in words—only in a repetition of that clicking nervous tap, as though some one were rapping with their fingers, trusting to the sharp, telegraphic clack of the nails to carry the sound. Rogers stumbled through the semi-darkness toward the door and opened it, to instinctively stand aside as a bent, gray-haired figure slid from the faint light of the narrow hall into the shadows of the room.

"What is it?" Vaguely Bart Rogers had identified the shadowy visitor as Old Jim.

"Could—could I trust you, if I talked to you a little while?" The voice seemed tense, almost frightened.

"Tell me what it is," Rogers ejaculated. At last came the words:

"Mind if we sit down?"

"Not at all," Bart brought two chairs toward the window. Jim halted at a safe distance.

"That's better," he whispered. "Nobody can see us from the street here."

He seated himself, and his thin hands unknitted. At last, "You own the land right next to where they've brought in this oil?"

"It'll be worth a lot of money—if it should—that is, if the oil keeps up."

"Old Jim laid a hand on his arm. "Boy," came in a low voice. "I want to tell you something. I can't tell anybody. I'm—then there was a long silence. "I'm putting myself at your mercy, in a way, in even coming to see you tonight. If he'd ever had it out—"

"You mean—Bull?"

"Yes."

"You mean—"

"You met us on the road one night," came cryptically. Rogers recoiled in horror.

"He would hear her? Again?" He rose and paced the room, at last to halt beside the older man's chair.

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"Good God, man, you don't stand for that! Haven't you an ounce of red blood in your veins? Haven't you?"

"But the thin hands spread hopelessly."

"I-I can't do anything. There are reasons why I can't. I-I've just got to stand and look on. That's why he takes such a delight in it; because he knows that I'm suffering. That's why I—"

"There's the one way out—and you'd have a right to do it!" Bart Rogers spoke slowly, coldly. "No man has a right to beat a woman—much less a girl. Understand that? And there isn't a jury in the world—"

He paused then. The faint light from the street reflected the gleam in Old Jim's eyes, as the older man half-rose, his hands extended, his lips working convulsively, his features fraught with excitement, with hope—then suddenly with fear as he sank into the chair again and stared dully into vacancy.

"No," came hopelessly. "I've thought of it. I-I guess I've thought of it more tonight than ever before in my life. But I can't do it. I might only wound him—and then it'd be worse."

"Very well. I'll count on that."

Then he turned into the crowded street, leaving Bart Rogers alone, once more with his grief and his conjectures. The noisy collection of human straits that looks to every oil boom town was present in full force below in the street.

But up in his room, Bart Rogers watched dusk and then night come with hardly a thought of the milling throngs so near. He had left ward at the desk that he was not to be disturbed by any one save a messenger from the office of Leon Barrows—even that afternoon as the one dilapidated carriage followed the hearse to the cemetery, a man had scrambled out from the sidewalk with an offer for his land.

Not that Bart Rogers did not care to sell, either. Tonight now, however, he did not want to discuss the sale of land, or to bicker over prices. His thoughts were on a different thing, on the loneliness of a mound he had left behind that afternoon.

An hour he watched the money-mad mob in a vacant, detached manner, at last to rise at the sound of a knock on the door. Old Jim was there, looking querulously up at him, but this time he did not enter.

"Lawyer Barrows sent me for you."

"Certainly," Bart reached for his hat and joined him. Slowly they descended to the street, then forced their way to the broad wooden stairway which led to the office of the attorney. There Old Jim tugged at his arm, and when Bart turned toward him, asked guardedly:

"What is it? What does he want you for?"

"I don't know. He told me this afternoon that he would want to see me tonight. He said he had some things to talk over with me."

"Is it about money?" There was a sharp insistence in the older man's voice.

"I don't know. I suppose so—about what my father left and that sort of thing. It all has to be settled up and—"

"Then be careful! Understand—be careful! Don't do or say a thing without being sure of your ground. Don't make them any promises."

"They?"

"Yes, they've been up there talking for an hour. He called me from the window and sent me over to the hotel. Lawyer Barrows didn't send me. He—"

"Whom do you mean? I don't—"

But the question and answer were ended by a flood of light from the office of Leon Barrows. The door had opened, to disclose the attorney standing there in wait. Old Jim turned hurriedly and descended the stairs. Rogers went forward, and walked toward the desk where sat the one man in the world he had regarded as an enemy. "Bull" Franniston!

(To be Continued)

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Good English Idea

In England there are small signs on the front fenders of all motor cars to indicate the extreme width of the car.

LIVES 25 YEARS ON LEPER ISLE

Superintendent Retires After Long Service

Honolulu.—Almost a quarter of a century in the service of the inmates of Kalaupapa, the "saddest spot on earth," on the lonely leper isle of Molokai, was completed recently when John D. McVeigh retired as superintendent of the settlement and assumed a supervisory and advisory position for the leprosy receiving station at Kalaupapa.

Dr. W. J. Goodhue, who has served as physician at the settlement since 1902, also retired and was succeeded by Dr. Harold Marshall, who has been at the settlement in Louisiana.

Reviewing his service on the small triangular shelf between raging ocean breakers and the virtually impassable windward cliffs of Molokai which houses the settlement, McVeigh said the three greatest changes were the building of a polio factory, the introduction of motion pictures to the colony, and the discovery of the Dean Chaulmoogra oil specific for the treatment of the inmates. These provided palatable food, distraction for the mind and relief and perhaps cure, for the body, he said.

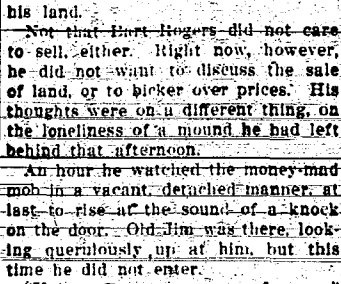
The chaulmoogra oil specific is more efficacious at the Kalaupapa receiving station, for its greatest effect is obtained in the early stages of the scourge and Kalaupapa receives only relatively advanced cases. So highly does McVeigh regard the treatment that he predicted the close of the Molokai settlement within twenty years if diseased persons would surrender themselves and receive injections in time. Education and the enlisting of public support for the territory's fight against leprosy are aims to which he intends to devote himself.

The first man who gave his undivided attention to the settlement, McVeigh was called upon to do a great deal of pioneering work. Interested the inmates in baseball, horse racing and other sports that would help them to forget their condition and brought them to realize that they were not outcasts but "victims of a certain disease."

Describing the patients, McVeigh said: "They are first rate. They come into my yard to work, but they would never think of entering my house. They are law-abiding, and it is remarkable what little disciplining they need if they are all treated alike."

SEVEN AGES OF AUTO ACCIDENTS

Per cent of total accidents for each age group due to auto



SHAKESPEARE'S seven ages of mankind made no reference to the number who were out of their prime by automobiles. If he had, suggests the Stewart-Warner Safety Council, it might have run something like this parody on his famous lines:

At first the infant, Killed by a truck while in his nurse's arms.

And then the careless schoolboy with his marbles, Playing in the streets after his lessons are over. And then the lover, Absent-minded, walking with a box of candy Under his arm, to see his loved one.

Is struck by a taxi and hurled to the ground. Next comes the gay young blood, Out for his evening's entertainment, whom Sixty miles an hour lands forty years too soon.

Upon a slab in some unfriendly morgue. And then the banker, full of worldly pride and honors, Jay-walks across the street between two mighty deals of finance.

And wakes to find Saint Peter quizzing him. Next, the family man, with years upon him, Confused and jostled in the crowd, Mistaken, and dies amid thanksgiving That his last premium was paid up.

And last, hoary age, tottering and feeble, Perhaps with crutch or eye too dimmed with time, An easy victim for some selfish motorist.

Sans care, sans thought, sans skill, sans everything—but speed.

The chart above shows what proportion of all accidents happening to each age group are automobile accidents. The toll is highest for the very young and very old. This situation is explained partly by the needlessness of the young and the infirmity of old age. Moreover, these two groups are least involved in industrial accidents, which makes their automobile casualties constitute a larger part of their total accidents.

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Good English Idea

In

OUR STORE IS A "COMMUNITY CENTER"

An ideal meeting place, a hospitable store like ours, is a real institution.
It is our aim and endeavor to combine service and convenience for shoppers.
Drop in any time. You are welcome, whether you intend to purchase anything or are merely "looking" or waiting for someone.

Try Our Gilbert Brand Candies

Magazines and Books, Stationery and Writing Materials.

MAC & GIDLEY

Grayling, Michigan
The Rexall Store PHONE 18

January Furniture SALE!

: : ONLY TWO DAYS MORE : :

Do not let this opportunity to save a big discount slip by. Remember everything in Store and Warehouse is now on sale. Our terms are one-fourth down payment and balance in small monthly installments

Save 33%
on these
Extra Specials

Two-piece Parlor
Suit, short Davenport
overstuffed in
tapestry with chair
to match. Regular
\$63.00 value. Sale
Price **\$42.00**

Davenport
A very neat 4-foot
overstuffed tapestry
davenport, wide
spring arms, regular
\$46.75 value. Sale
Price **\$31.17**

Pedestal
Oak, golden finish
medium height and
well designed. Reg.
price \$5.95. Sale
Price **\$3.97**

SPINET DESK—genuine Mahogany, regular price
\$35.80, Sale Price **\$26.60**

DAVENPORT—Upholstered in Mohair Plush, regular
\$128.00 value, Sale Price **\$105.00**

MARTHA WASHINGTON 50-piece Dinner Set, regular
price \$14.75, Sale Price **\$13.25**

Congoleum Rugs, 9x12,
Sale Price **\$12.96**

Electrical Stove, 2-burner,
Sale Price **\$5.40**

Electric Floor Lamp,
Sale Price **\$14.98**

Premier Vacuum Cleaner,
Price **\$19.98**

SORENSEN BROS.

The Home of Dependable Furniture. Phone 79

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1926

B. A. Cooley was in Lansing on business Monday.

Tuesday, February 2nd is groundhog day. Hope it snows all day.

Miss Joy Poutch spent the week end visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Margaret Thayer spent the week end at her home in Clare.

Fresh fish direct from the ocean at Peterson's Grocery Friday.

All velvet felt hats priced at \$1.98 at the Gift Shop. Redson & Cooley.

Dr. C. R. Keyport spent a few days in Bay City visiting his parents first of the week.

Mr. Louis Martin left Tuesday afternoon for Jackson to be gone indefinitely.

Fresh butter every week. Get it at the Grayling Creamery or at your grocery.

Henry Uhlenhoff had the misfortune to fall Monday night, dislocating his left shoulder.

Mrs. Carl Nelson and Miss Odie Sheely were in Gaylord last Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Menno Corwin and Mrs. Nels Corwin are in Detroit this week attending the auto show.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Roberts and son Junior left Wednesday night for Car and Detroit for a week's visit.

Mrs. Nick Schjotz and Mrs. Harold McNeven left Monday afternoon to spend a few days in Detroit.

Mrs. Clifford Fletcher returned Tuesday to West Branch after visiting at the home of Adelbert Wheeler.

Miss Annabelle McLeod has recovered from her recent illness and is back on the job at Nick's grocery.

Mr. William Green returned Tuesday after spending several days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Green in Lansing.

It is reported that there are foxes of smallpox at Frederic. Every precaution is being taken to prevent its further spread.

Mrs. Floyd McClain returned Tuesday afternoon from Bay City where she had been visiting Mrs. P. P. Mahoney for the past week.

Miss Edna Taylor arrived Sunday morning from Detroit to spend a few days at the home of her father, Oscar Taylor.

Try Whitman's hot chocolate at our fountain. We also sell the powders so you can make your own.

Crisp, hot pancakes right off the griddle will be served at the Michigan Memorial church Friday evening, Jan. 29th from 6 to 7 o'clock.

William Wingard, son of James H. Wingard, formerly of this city, who has been residing in Portland, has moved his family to Ann Arbor.

Niels Nielson met with an accident Saturday, cutting off part of one finger on the left hand in an electrical saw while at work in his cabin.

John Mathieson, who underwent an operation at Mercy hospital several weeks ago, is able to be out around calling on his friends down town.

The Misses Nina and Louise Sorenson entertained several young Danis people Thursday evening at Deane's hall. The young ladies made pleasing hostesses.

Harold Edwards had the misfortune to get his right hand caught in a circular saw last Friday afternoon while working at the flooring mill badly lacerating the fore finger.

Mr. Peter Babbitt of the U. S. Coast Guard, stationed at Newberry, returned to that place Saturday after spending ten days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Beuben S. Babbitt.

Mrs. Christian Peterson entertained several ladies Tuesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. John Olson, who is leaving this week for her home in California.

Miss Francella Failing arrived Tuesday from Detroit to spend several weeks visiting her father, Allen, at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Rebecca Wight.

Ernest Olson left Tuesday for Detroit to remain indefinitely. Raymond Leas, a Canadian, arrived Saturday to all the weekend at Cowie's barber shop, made by Mr. Olson's departure.

Mrs. P. D. Borchers, accompanied by her little niece, returned Wednesday afternoon from Bay City, where she had been visiting for two weeks at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lester McPeak.

The "It Suits Us" club met at the home of Mrs. Fritz Kraus Wednesday evening, prizes being won by Mrs. Victor Smith and Mrs. Arnold Burrows.

The hostess served a delicious lunch. Mrs. Ben Landsberg, Mrs. Arnold Burrows and Mrs. Ben Delamater were guests of the club.

The Bridge club ladies were guests at a delightful luncheon Saturday afternoon when Mrs. Harry Simpson entertained at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Burton. The ladies were seated at one long table which was decorated with a bright colored cyclamen. Four tables were filled for bridge following the luncheon. Mrs. Marius Hanson held the high score. Mrs. Victor Smith, Mrs. J. E. Hanson and Miss Hanson were guests.

Grayling Independents, accompanied by Manager Clarence Brown, took a two days trip to the Upper Peninsula, playing St. Ignace on Thursday night, and Newberry on Friday night. The score of the first game was 38-27 in favor of the local boys. However at Newberry the boys were beaten 28-26. The Newberry team making the two points during the last fifty seconds of the game. Our boys returned Saturday afternoon.

Our butter is delicious. Try a pound.

Grayling Creamery.

Esbarn Olson left Tuesday night for Detroit on business.

Fred Smith of Alpena was in the city Wednesday on business.

Sale on all Velvet Hats \$1.98, at the Gift Shop. Redson & Cooley.

Fedora Montour returned Monday after spending a few days in Bay City.

Frank Tetu left for Detroit Tuesday night to be gone several days on business.

Mrs. Martha McMaster left for Detroit Wednesday for a month's visit with friends.

T. E. Douglas and Carl Johnson left for Detroit Tuesday night to attend the auto show.

Do not forget the pancake supper that will be given at the church Friday night, Jan. 29th.

Geo. Derry returned to his home in Rogers City Wednesday after an extended stay in the city.

Grayling made butter, fresh every week, at Grayling Creamery. You can also get it at your grocer's.

Mrs. Dan Hoell and daughter, Virginia returned today from Bay City where they had been visiting for a week with her sister Mrs. John McClellan.

There will be a regular meeting of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 on Wednesday evening, Feb. 3rd. Social evening and refreshments after the meeting.

George Burke and Harry Prescott drove to Detroit Wednesday to attend the auto show. Mr. Prescott returned Wednesday and Mr. Burke is expected back Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Lydell was called to Detroit last week on account of the serious illness of her mother, who died Sunday evening; burial was at Duncie, Ind. Wednesday.

Our soda fountain is again running. Try a dish of ice cream, malted milk or a soda. Ice cream is not a luxury but a food.

Grayling High school boys and girls asked ball teams will go to Gaylord Friday to play the school teams of that place. Here's hoping that the boys may bring home the bacon.

Miss Ruth McConnell left Wednesday for a couple of weeks visit in Detroit and Chicago. During her absence, Miss Minnie Daugherty will have charge of the Beauty parlor.

Sausage, syrup and other good things will go with the pancake supper at the church Friday evening, Jan. 29th, from 5 to 7 o'clock. You will be welcome; bring your friends.

The Ladies Aid of Michelson Memorial church will hold their regular meeting Friday afternoon, Feb. 5th. Members please attend.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olson and daughter Georgianna left Sunday night for Miami, Florida; stopping off in Detroit Monday. During their absence Mr. and Mrs. Harold McNeven will have charge of the Opera House.

Mrs. John Olsen left for Detroit Wednesday night after several weeks visit with relatives and friends here. While in Detroit she will visit at the home of her daughter Mrs. E. F. Yonbourn for two weeks, after which she will return to her home in Los Angeles, Calif.

Miss Constance Bement, director of Extension of the State Library will speak in Grayling at the Methodist church, Friday evening, February 6, at 8 o'clock. Miss Bement is a well known speaker to all users of the public library. Everyone cordially invited to attend.

Get vaccinated. While most of the older children have already been vaccinated, there are a number of younger children just going to school that should be vaccinated. There are a number of smallpox cases in Frederic and every precaution should be used at such a time.

It is reported that rotary snowblows are being distributed to points along M-14 and soon that highway will be kept open for auto travel.

There has never been a time in history when there have been so many autos in general use about Grayling as there are this season.

On account of the many people who did not get to our Wednesday special sale of 9c galvanized pails, we are asking those who did not get one to come and leave their name and we will have them some time next week at the same price. Only one to a family.

S. B. Variety Store.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs are giving an old time dance at Temple Theatre this evening. All members of these orders are invited and many invitations have been extended to friends of the members. Refreshments will be served. No doubt a good time is in store for all that attend.

Don't forget the snappy basket ball game that is to be played Saturday night between the Grant's Sporting Jocks team of Bay City and the Grayling Independents. The Grants are claimed to be the best amateur team in Bay City and have been defeating some of the fastest teams in the Saginaw valley. A good preliminary game is assured.

Alfred Bebb, proprietor of the Grayling Creamery, says that between the hours of 9 and 11:30 a. m. the Creamery will be closed to enable him to make delivery of milk about the city. However in order to serve those who may desire milk, butter cream and a supply of these will be kept at his home one block south of the Creamery, where they may be obtained. The Creamery is surely doing good service and is appreciated by the residents of this community.

Mr. C. B. Olevarius was called to New York City Friday of last week due to the presence there of his old friend Mr. Grandjean, Sr., father of Vincens Grandjean. Mr. Grandjean, who is suffering from cancer, took the ocean voyage hoping to receive some relief from his suffering. He will not leave New York until he returns with it on its return voyage. Mr. Grandjean is one of Denmark's highly esteemed and most able citizens. He made a visit to Grayling a few years ago and our brief acquaintance with him was very delightful and we found him to be all his countrymen found him for him. We trust his illness may be but temporary.

Friday and Saturday Specials!

For Two Days Only—Special Bargains!

Men's Sheepskin Coats,
former \$12 values, heavy
pelts and full length, for

\$8.95

Men's Mackinaws, former
values \$11 to \$12.75, heavy
all wool Coats, for

\$8.95

Men! Get in on this Special Event.

We are going to place on Sale our entire stock
of FINCK'S UNION-MADE OVERALLS. These
Prices are Good for 2 Days Only—

Friday and Saturday

Finck's heavy weight
\$2.00 Overall's at

\$1.85

Special weave Denim,
\$1.95 value, each at

\$1.75

Finck's 240 Special,
\$1.75 value, at

\$1.50

Not more than 2 pair to a customer.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

The Quality Store

Phone 1251

Grayling, Michigan

Ford Rhea of Detroit is in the city on business today.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaf Michelson of Detroit sailed Friday last from New York for the West Indies, where they intend to spend a month.

The Board of Trade members enjoyed another one of their popular dancing parties last week Thursday evening. A good crowd was present.

Just think, you will be able to have plenty of nice hot pancakes and eating that goes with them at the Pancake supper that will be given at the Michelson Memorial church Friday night, January 29th.

We are getting closer to February 12th, and the annual masquerade ball that will be given at the Grand Opera House, Post No. 106. The music will be good and you are sure to have a pleasant evening. Plan your costume now.

January that came in so mildly is letting us know that it can furnish much more than what we want to.

The last few days have experienced as low as 14 below zero at night, and near to zero during the day time. Plenty of wind and snow accompanied the drop in temperature so that today it appears that there must be at least two feet of the "beautiful", and more a comin'.

E. J. LaBrash, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul LaBrash was united in marriage Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock to Miss Gladys Nichols of Roscommon.

The marriage was officiated by Rev. J. J. Calligan. Miss Dorothy LaBrash, sister of the groom and Floyd Lovell witnessed the ceremony. The young couple left Wednesday for Flint to visit the groom's sisters, after which they will go to Detroit, where they will reside.

Mrs. Harry Simpson was guest of honor at a very attractive luncheon given by the Bridge Club ladies, Wednesday afternoon at Shoppenag Inn. Spring flowers decorated the long table which seated fourteen guests. The afternoon was spent playing Bridge at the home of Mrs. Beben Hanson.

Mrs. Simpson received the guest prize. Mrs. Simpson is leaving soon to join her husband at Monroe, where they will locate permanently.

Word was received from Detroit Tuesday of the death that occurred at 4:30 o'clock of Judson E. Bradley, after an illness of a year's duration.

For about eight years between 1902 and 1910 Mr. Bradley served as superintendent of Grayling schools, later having charge of the Frederic schools. During his teaching career in Grayling he was a favorite with all from the youngest tot in the primary department to those in High School.

He was very much admired for his good judgment at all times. He was well educated and took a lot of pride in his classes and did nobly by each and everyone under his charge; and the pupils in turn studied religiously in an endeavor to please him.

Mr. Bradley retired from the teaching profession some years ago and since had been engaged in writing life insurance. He is survived by his wife, who was formerly Miss Edith Chamberlain, a daughter, Miss Helen, and two sons, Howard and Harold of Flint, also a half brother, Guy Bradley of Royal Oak. L. H. Chamberlain left Tuesday night to be in attendance at the funeral of his son-in-law.

ROYAL VANPATTEN

The funeral of Royal Van Patten, who passed away at Grayling Mercy hospital last Thursday morning, after a brief illness, was held Saturday afternoon. Services were held at Sorenson Brothers chapel at two o'clock. Rev. J. Herman Baughn of the Michelson Memorial church delivered an impressive sermon. Interment was in Elmwood cemetery.

Mr. VanPatten had not been feeling well for several days and the Sunday previous to his death took to his bed, and Wednesday was removed to Mercy hospital, passing away the next morning.

Mr. VanPatten was born in Clio, Michigan, August 31, 1850, where his childhood was spent. In 1886 he was united in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Bane at Saginaw, and to the union five children were born, all of whom survive. In 1909 the family moved to Grayling from Saginaw, and Mr. VanPatten had made his home here since then. During that time he had been employed in the various mills in this vicinity until a few years ago when he gave up his labors and recently had been making his home with his son Ernest. Mr. VanPatten was a venerable old gentleman. He always had a cheery word to say to everyone and his friends were numbered among the old and young alike.

Surviving besides his daughter and four sons, are two sisters and a brother, Mrs. Andy Robinson and Andrew VanPatten of Bay City and Mrs. Emma Clark of Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Penard of Detroit, the latter who will be remembered as Miss Ange VanPatten, and

Phil, Claude and George VanPatten of Flint were in attendance at the funeral. Mrs. Penard arrived in the city the day previous to her father's death.

NEXT LYCEUM NUMBER FEB. 9

The Redpath bureau found it necessary to change the routing of Miss Selma Lenhart so that her date in Grayling will be one week later than announced last week. Miss Lenhart will be here February 9th to give the closing number of the Lyceum course. She comes as a substitute for Miss MacDonald. Miss Lenhart is a reader of note, and the higher priced attraction than Miss MacDonald was by the Redpath bureau due to Miss MacDonald's accident.

Keep the date in mind and watch for further particulars.

NEW PATRIOTISM

Prof. W. R. Henderson of the University of Michigan will deliver a lecture on the subject "New Patriotism" at the School auditorium on Friday evening, January 29th. Mr. Henderson is a splendid speaker and always has a good message and it will be well worth your time to hear him. He is brot to Grayling thru the efforts of the Womens club. The lecture will be free to the public.

CARD OF THANKS

It is with much sincerity that we wish to thank our Grayling friends for the kindness shown us while in the city, and for the beautiful expressions of sympathy sent at the death of our father Royal VanPatten. His Daughter and Sons.

Our Message to You!

We appreciate the patronage accorded us for our 9c Sale—especially those who braved the elements on our Opening Day; but we know they were more than pleased with the bargains we gave them.

We are out of a few items and have put in a second choice when possible. However we will try and get more Linoleum Rugs, Wrecking bars, etc., as soon as possible.

Friday's Special

will be 5 dozen
Clothes Pins for **9c**

Saturday's Special

will be a 99 per cent pure Aluminum Sauce
Pan, 2 qt. size, at **9c**

S. B. Variety Store

F. J. McCLAIN, Mgr.

Good Printing

"Try Our Service"

